



THE QUEST FOR POWER BEGINS!

GUY GARDNER

# WARRIOR™

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



BEAU • BYRD • CORBY • DAVIS



HE'S CLOSER CLOSER  
THAN HE'S EVER BEEN.

RIGHT BEHIND US.  
FASTER... GOTTA...  
RUN.

THAT'S IT. SHOW  
ME THE WAY. I'LL  
PROTECT YA.

DON'T LEAVE  
NOW. WE'VE ONLY  
JUST BEGUN.





# MARAUDERS

of the NABBA

## CHAPTER 1: ROAD OF TERROR

THIS WAY, GUY.  
HURRY BEFORE  
THE LIGHT  
FADES!

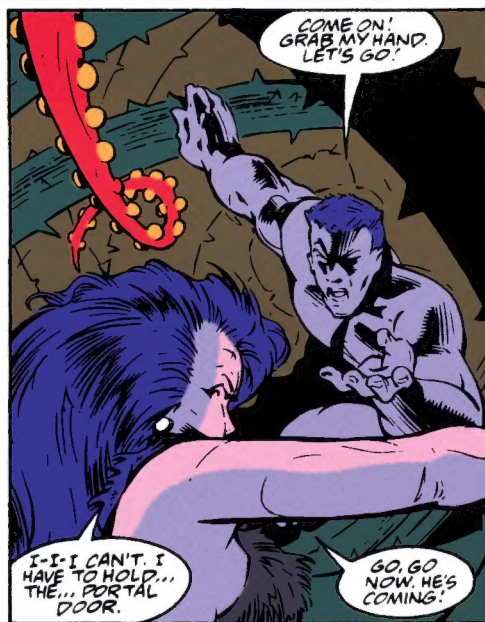
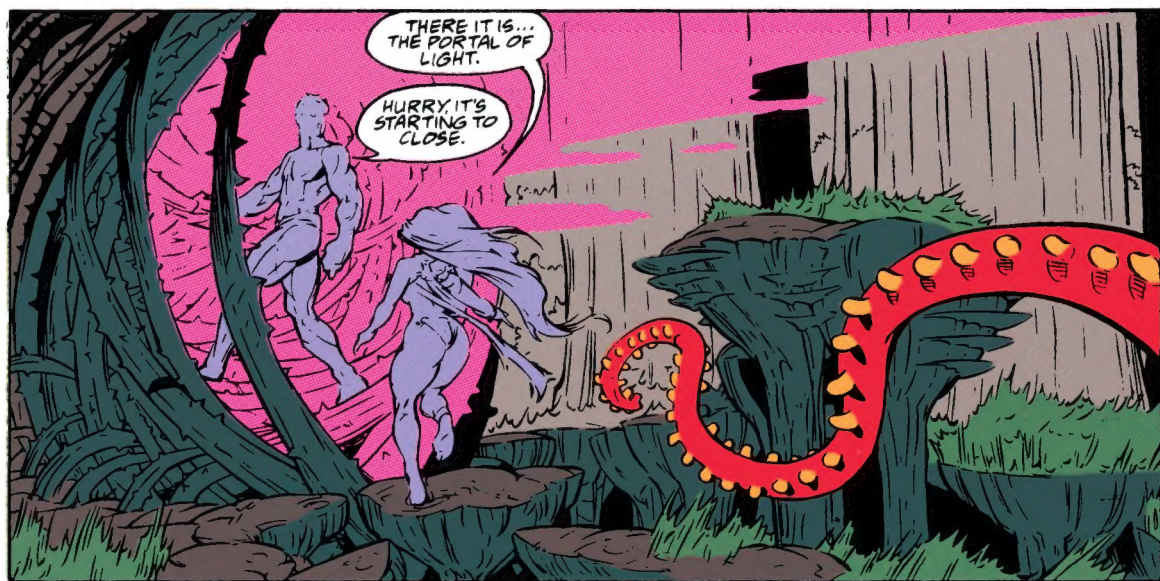
THE LIGHT... YEAH, THE  
LIGHT! I REMEMBER  
THE LIGHT!

COME HERE, MY LITTLE RED-HEADED  
GALLEY BOY, AND BRING THAT TASTY  
LITTLE MORSEL WITH YOU. I'VE GOT  
SOME HOME MOVIES WE CAN ALL  
WATCH TOGETHER...

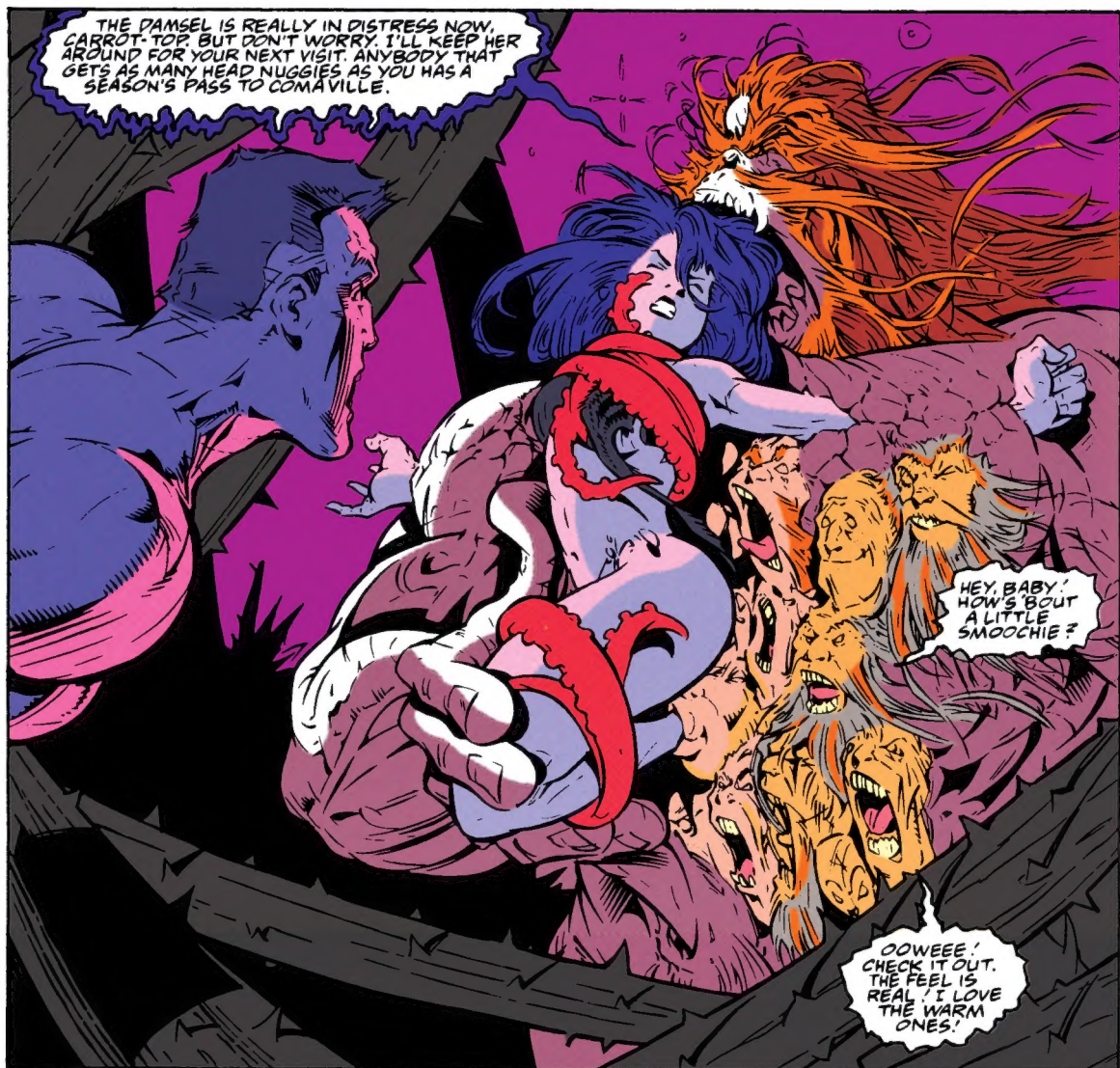
...IN THE  
DARK!

STORY - BEAU SMITH  
PENCILS - MITCH BYRD  
INKS - DAN DAVIS  
LETTERS - ALBERT DEGUZMAN  
COLORS - STU CHAIKIN  
EDITS - EDDIE BERGANZA













NO! LETHER GO!

AWW. MAN. MY HEAD FEELS LIKE SOMEONE DROPPED A BUILDING ON IT.

OH, YEAH. THAT DID HAPPEN.

HEATHER, I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE HIGH SCHOOL. NOT SINCE... THAT NIGHT.

UHH... MY WHOLE... BODY, FEELS LIKE A SACK OF WET MULE SNOT.

HAL JORDAN BUSTED ME UP PRETTY GOOD.\*

NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE.

\* LAST ISH--ED



MR. GARDNER! YOU'RE AWAKE! WHEN?

GRUNT... JUST NOW. HOW LONG HAVE I... BEEN... UHH... OUT?





YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR THREE WEEKS. A LOT HAS HAPPENED. I...UH...DON'T KNOW ANY OTHER WAY TO TELL YOU, BUT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE EMBASSY HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

THE CITY HAS BEEN IN A PANIC, MR. GARDNER. ALL SORTS OF STRANGE THINGS ARE GOING ON.

THE EMBASSY DESTROYED?

JORDAN?

ICE...

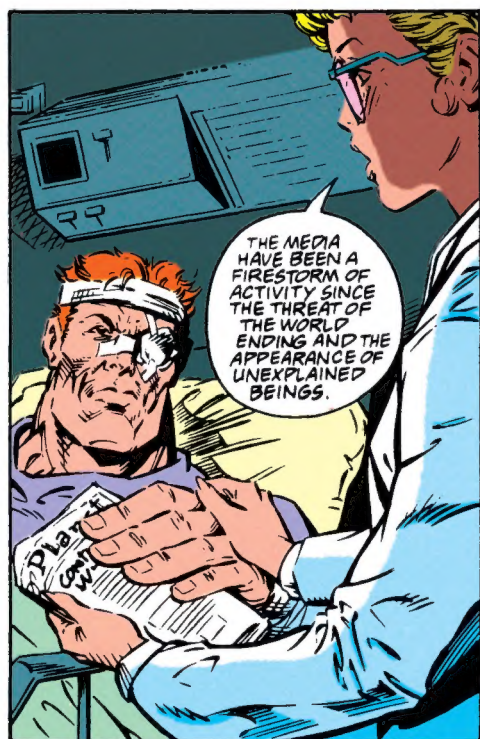


PLEASE, LIE DOWN, MR. GARDNER. YOU CAN'T DO ANYONE ANY GOOD IF YOU'RE UPSET.

BUT, THE LEAGUE UHHH. THEY'RE GONNA NEED ME. GOTTA CHECK ON ICE.

CALM YOURSELF.

I HAVE TO MAKE A REPORT ON YOUR RECOVERY FROM THE COMA. TAKE MY PAPER. IT WILL HELP YOU FILL IN ON WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON.



THE MEDIA HAVE BEEN A FIRESTORM OF ACTIVITY SINCE THE THREAT OF THE WORLD ENDING AND THE APPEARANCE OF UNEXPLAINED BEINGS.



I'LL BE BACK TO CHECK ON YOU LATER. TRY TO GET SOME REST, MR. GARDNER.

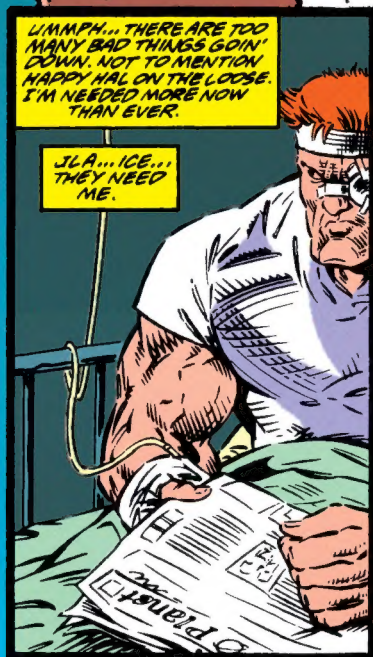
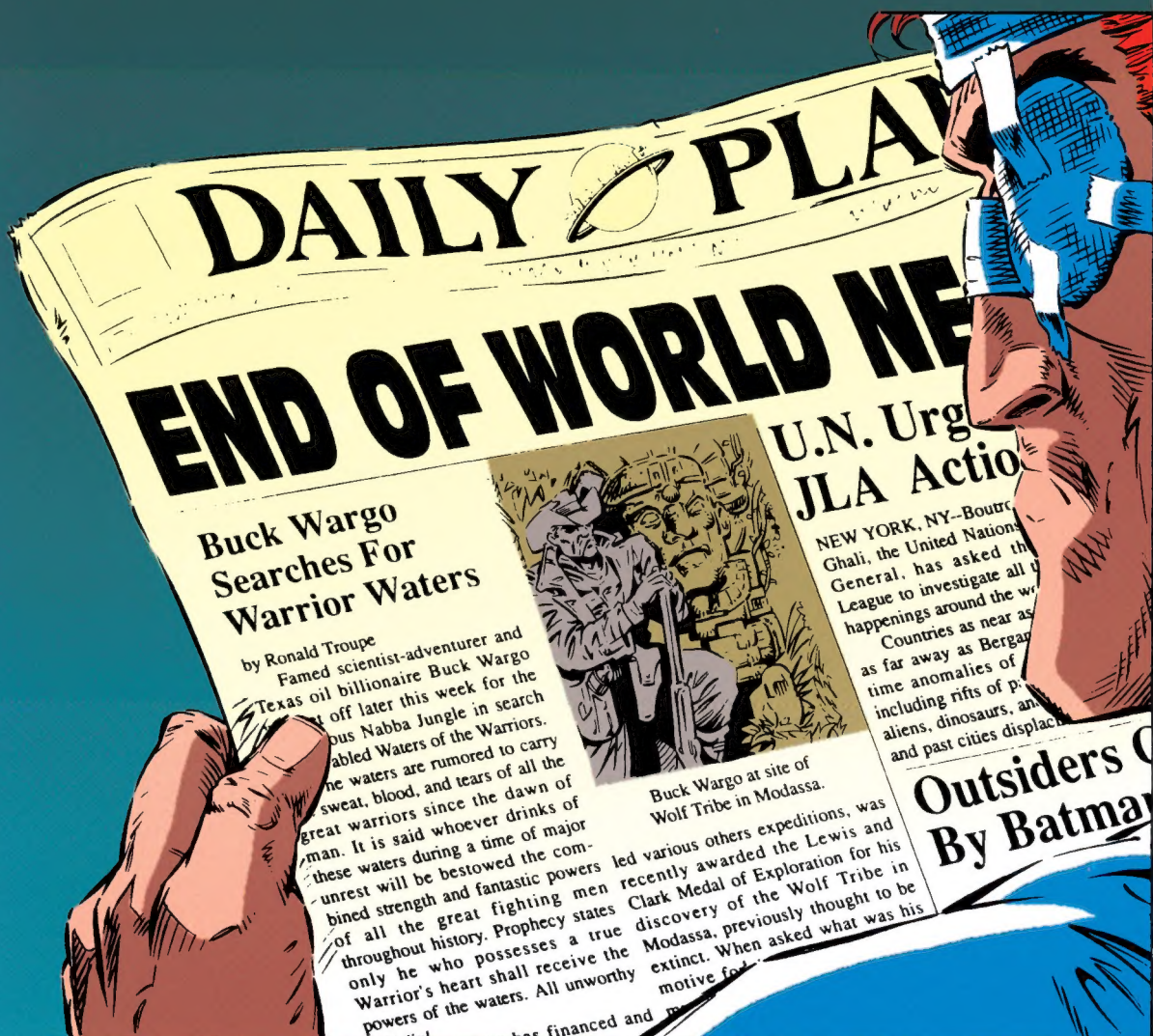
I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST SHOT, DOCTOR.



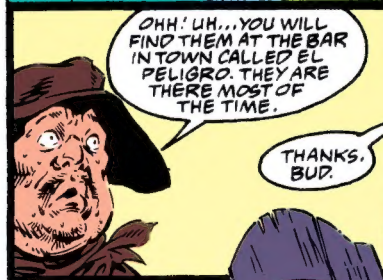
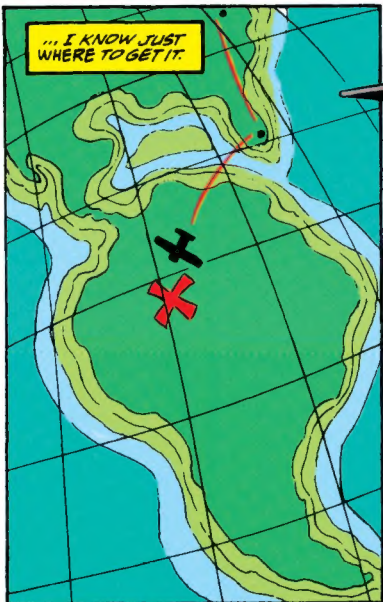
HMMM, I'M SURE YOU WILL.

BY THE WAY CALL ME BECKY.





















...I REALLY HATE TO DISRUPT YOUR JOCK STRAP REUNION. BUT I SEEM TO BE REACHING MY GOON QUOTA.

I COULD USE A FIST OR TWO HERE.

OH!



THE BIG GRINGO GOES DOWN.



I WILL NOT HAVE MY PLANS RUINED BY A LOW-LEVEL STREET THUG. WE NEED WARGO ALIVE...

...FOR NOW.



KRAASH









DES'S BROTHER DIED  
IN AN ACCIDENT A FEW  
YEARS AGO. TWINS SEEM  
TO HAVE UNIQUE  
CONNECTIONS. DES  
AND HIS BRO'S WENT  
WAY PAST UNIQUE.

MIGHT AS WELL  
GET THIS OVER WITH.  
DES. SHOW HIM  
YOUR STUFF.

YOU  
GOT IT,  
BUCK.

TONY THE  
TIGER  
AND TIGGER...

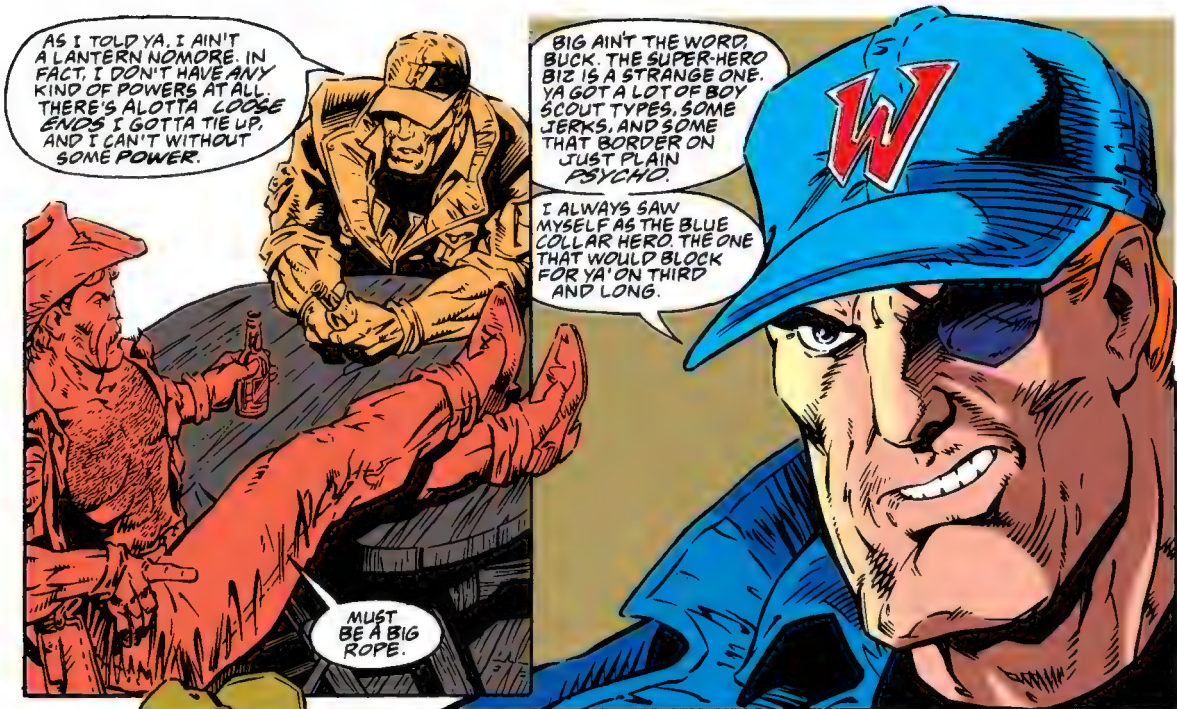
POWER AND SPEED OF  
A TIGER. INTELLECT OF  
A MAN. NOT A BAD COMBO.  
OL' DES WINS A LOT OF  
BAR BETS, TOO.

...DON'T HAVE A THING  
ON ME.

SOME CREW, BUCK.  
MORE MY STYLE  
THAN THE JLA  
EVER WAS. SPEAKIN'  
OF, HOW 'BOUT ME  
HOOKIN' UP WITH  
YOU ON THIS LITTLE  
SAFARI?

WHAT'D YA  
SAY WESTEP  
OVER TO MY  
OFFICE AND  
TALK ABOUT  
THIS!





AS I TOLD YA, I AIN'T A LANTERN NOMORE. IN FACT, I DON'T HAVE ANY KIND OF POWERS AT ALL. THERE'S ALOTTA LOOSE ENDS I GOTTA TIE UP, AND I CAN'T WITHOUT SOME POWER.

BIG AINT THE WORD, BUCK. THE SUPER-HERO BIZ IS A STRANGE ONE. YA GOT A LOT OF BOY SCOUT TYPES, SOME JERKS, AND SOME THAT BORDER ON JUST PLAIN PSYCHO.

I ALWAYS SAW MYSELF AS THE BLUE COLLAR HERO, THE ONE THAT WOULD BLOCK FOR YA' ON THIRD AND LONG.

MUST BE A BIG ROPE.



WHEN I READ ABOUT YOU LOOKIN' FOR THIS WATER OF THE WARRIORS, I THOUGHT MAYBE THIS COULD BE MY CHANCE TO GET BACK INTO THE GAME AND EVEN THE SCORE.



I'D BE LYIN' IF I SAID THAT I DIDN'T READ AND HEAR ABOUT WHAT YOU DID AS ONE OF THE GREEN RING BOYS. I WAS ALWAYS IMPRESSED WITH HOW YOU HANDLED A BUNCH OF BAD SITUATIONS.

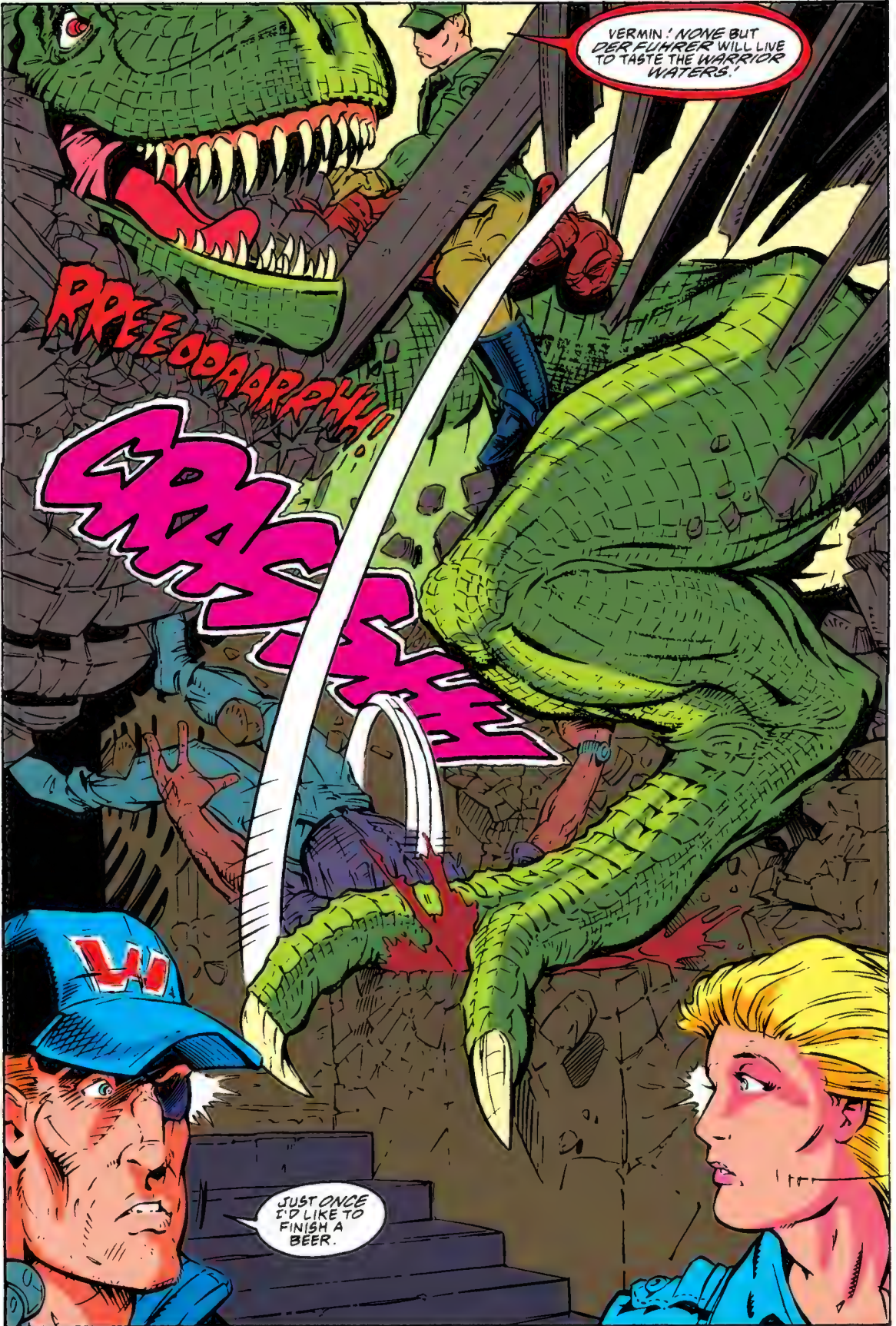
AIN'T NO GUARANTEES THAT THIS WARRIOR WATER WILL WORK. HELL, AINT NO GUARANTEE IT'S EVEN OUT THERE. MY CREW'S JUST IN IT FOR THE ADVENTURE.



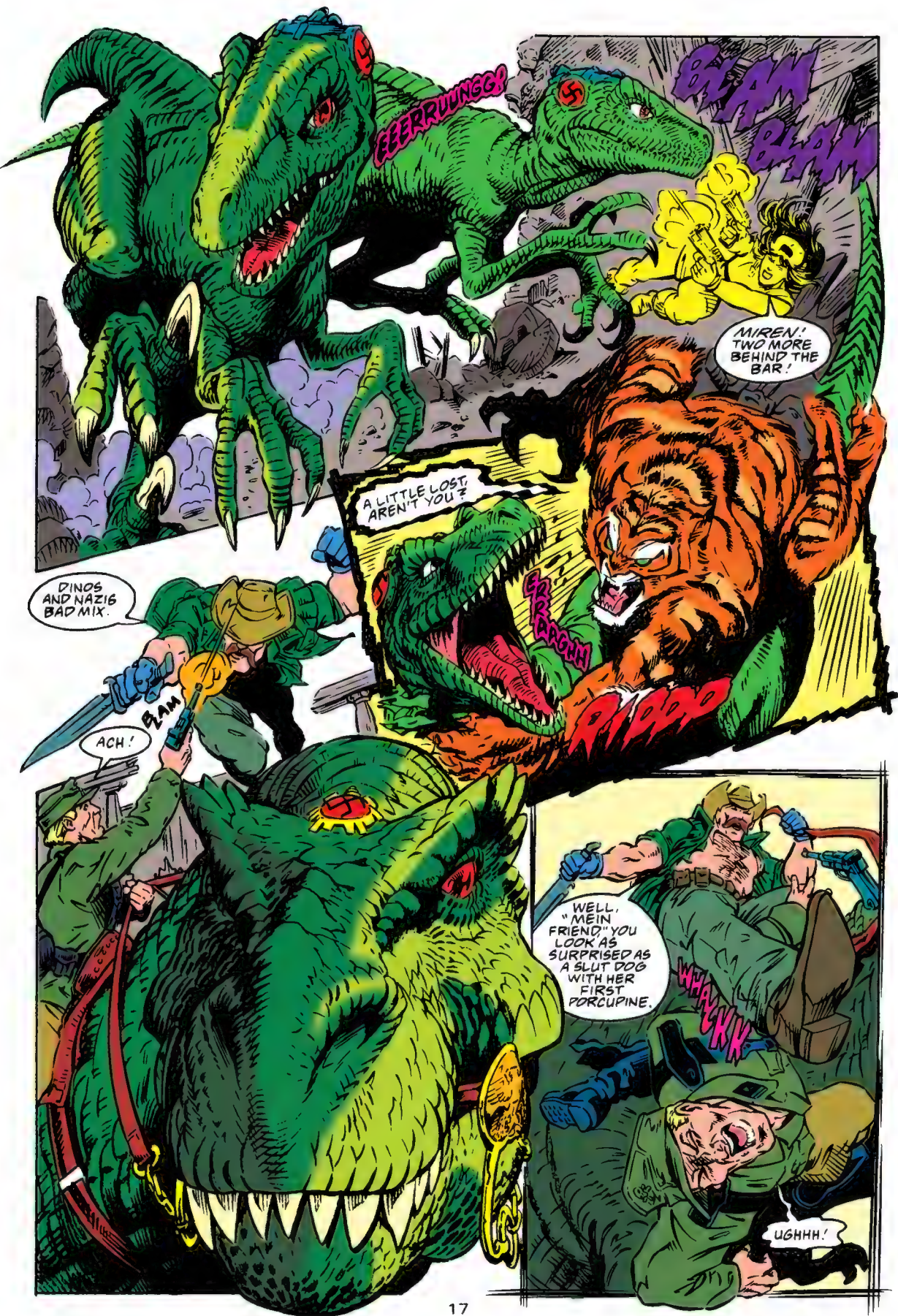
I GUESS WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS...

...NEW MAN BUYS THE NEXT ROUND!













**RAPPWHOP**

HEY, RITA!  
THIS BIG LIZARD  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
A SCRATCHY  
THROAT.  
WHAT'D YA'  
SUGGEST?

I SUGGEST  
THAT YOU BAIL  
OUT, BUCK.  
THAT T-REX  
HAS GOT ONE  
NASTY  
TONSILLECTOMY  
COMING.



YEAH, AN' HE'S  
ALSO STARTING TO  
DEVELOP A SERIOUS  
STOMACH AILMENT.



**RRREAGHHH!**  
**THOMP!**

TIME TO  
SWALLOW THE  
BITTER PILL,  
DINO.



















From Baaldur, with love...

# GLORITH

